



Jemmy and Molly's parting.

Now I am come to take my leave,
My dearest Molly do not grieve
For I am going to Spanish shore,
To leave my charmer whom I adore,

Neddy said she hearken to me,
How many ships there are sunk at sea
You are better sleeping in your true lov's
arms, (storms
Free from all dangers and most dismal

No storms or danger will I fear,
I will go to sea in a Privateer,
And if please God should spare my life
When I return I will make you my wife

there is one thing more that disturbs my
mind, (find,
Some other Girl I am afraid you will
When you're a sailing on the Spanish
shore, (no more
then you will not think no your Molly

If I had five thousand or more, you wif
see, (but the
there is none shall enjoy my charme
Why then says Molly if you'll be so tru
I'll never have no one my dear but yo

o then this couple they did part, [snar
Not knowing the grief but true love
hen he took shipping and away he went
He left his Molly in tears to lament

